

The Flobots "Infatuation"

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You play the field like a tractor Scope for greener pastures But you never have scored what you've never asked for Met someone who made me glow Passion was like crazy wo Doted on another though, so of course I let her go

Oh no! my gentle recipes Overloaded with Fenella leather-mine If it keeps on this directemy F*#* it that's gonna mean Vasectomy And were the livin poor, set the table get the door Wrestle naked hit the floor But I don't seek that shit no more It's different for me, try to tell myself a different story This alpha male we count the tale "bullshit "can just destroy me Cause what we say is what we seek, What we seek is what we get What we get is what we give I can give you nothing less

- " EXCEPT "
- " INFATUATION ", take these words and turn them into
- " INFATUATION ", turns the earth to fool that does not
- " INFATUATION ", is " just " the thing I want or the thing Ineed

He collects clips from magazines, found them full of hollow point

Mixes mehdia with the media they both consume the young.

The same old song gets sung, He wants to hang so he gets hung

He's chase'n father figures a real son of a gun I don't copy to the coffini's Carter quite don't make bail

Um'teen years for moving keys
Ironic he's locked up in jail
Outside he is idolized, my sister class and asked them
boy'z they wanna be just like'em
Push more rocks then belts of asteroids
Better strapped the paranoid then, in the streets
without a choice, to, peace of mind has been destroyed
But now you got a louder voice
Idols lie to idle minds that, I don't mind if got mine
If all are lies idealized then all our crimes are idolized,
then

- " INFATUATION ", take these words and turn them into lies
- " INFATUATION ", turns the earth to fool that does not hear
- " ITTITINfatuaion ", say she aint, my every last desire " INFATUATION ", is " just " the thing I want or the thing I need

If this isn't love Why does my heart hurt so baaaaaaaaaaad

You don't know why You wanna be the man

You wanna be demanded by other people's hands So how

You caught up in the tree's with the audience screams at the "Thought"

But you don't know why

You wanna be the man

You wanna be demanded by other people's hands So how

You caught up in he's knee's Make the audience please Like a party in the trees

- " INFATUATION ", take these words and turn them into lies
- " INFATUATION ", turns the earth to fool that does not hear
- " IIIIII Infatuaion ", say she aint, my every last desire " INFATUATION ", is " just " the thing I want or the thing I need
- " Now everybody in the club stand still like a rubberband filled with Government bills "
- " Now everybody in the club stand still "

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